

Tompall Glaser **"Gone Girl"**

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She is deliciously tall sort of a long girl
She is delightfully small sort of a song girl
She freely admits to the world that she was a wrong girl
That's nothing compare to the fact that she is a gone
girl
Gone like a knock on the door gone with yesterday and
before
Gone with the wind for ever more

She'd never laid claim to the fact that she was a strong
girl
So why should I loudly proclaim she was a wrong girl
I'd rather think of her name as some sort of song girl
And think poetical things to think of my gone girl
Gone like a knock on the door...
La la la la la...

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